

Self-Defense Program Subject

Gung Fu, the Chinese art of self-defense, will be the subject of a special sports program on Channel 9 at 7:30 p.m. Monday.

University of Washington student Bruce Lee will demonstrate the techniques used in this deadly art of self-defense. The various positions of arms and swift movements in the sport will be described.

EDUCATIONAL TV

Pac.
Dayl.
Time

KCTS-TV (9)
Seattle

EVENING VIEWING

7:30 | Self - Denfense. Bruce Lee, U. W. student, demonstrates the Chinese art of Gung Fu.

8:00 | Principles of Accounting. Instructor: Dr. Giuseppe G.

8:30 | Scientific Russian. Words for volume, weight, elasticity and substance of gasses are reviewed on the final tele-course.

9:00 | Red Myth. Interviewed: Persons who have had close contact with the Communist Party. Final program.

9:30 | You Can Survive. Civil-defense officials show how to build a model shelter. Patelli of S. U.

EDUCATIONAL TV

Monday Highlights

SELF DEFENSE — University of Washington student, Bruce Lee, demonstrates the Chinese Gung Fu art of self defense; 7:30 p.m., Channel 9.

Self-Defense Course On 9

"Gung Fu," the Oriental art of self-defense, will be taught in a new three-week telecourse beginning at 7 p.m. Monday on Channel 9.

Instructors Bruce Lee and Fred Sato will demonstrate the physical elements of the art. They will correlate these with the Eastern philosophy dictating the action.

Chinese Pugilism Exhibition Slated

A demonstration of Gung Fu, the world's oldest system of hand-to-hand combat, will be given at the University of Washington Monday by Bruce Lee, university sophomore. The demonstration, set for 3:30 p.m. in Meany Hall, is open to the public without charge.

Gung Fu, sometimes called Chinese pugilism, is more than 4,000 years old. The art, based on the principles of Taoism and Buddhism, is considered the ancestor of the Japanese ju-jitsu and karate.

SHARP YOUNG MAN:

Valuable Suitcase Restored to Alaskan

Mrs. John Cushing of Sitka, Alaska, returned home from Seattle today with \$6,500 in furs and jewelry she never had expected to see again—thanks to Bruce Lee, 22, a University of Washington sophomore.

Lee, who lives at 1122 Jefferson St., was driving from the Seattle-Tacoma Airport February 17 when he saw a white suitcase pop out of the trunk of an automobile ahead of him.

Lee retrieved the suitcase

but was unable to read the car's license number.

Lee found the name Martha Cushing, Sitka, Alaska, on the suitcase and sent a registered letter to Sitka.

The letter finally was forwarded to the Washington Athletic Club, where Mrs. Cushing and her husband were staying.

"I'm going to meet Bruce tonight and give him a reward," Cushing said today.

Sunday, March 15, 1964

The Seattle Times D 45

International Area Looks to Wednesday

Colorful events have been planned for Wednesday in the International District, also known as Chinatown.

Visitors may take Transit System busses free Wednesday before noon to the district. By boarding in outlying areas or transferring from outlying-area busses to busses No. 3, 7 or 10, visitors may go to the district without transportation charge.

Most of the international entertainment is scheduled for evening hours.

In the Chong Wa Benevolent Association, 522 Seventh Av. S., there will be two shows—one commencing at 6 o'clock, the other at 8:30. Japanese dances will be presented by Madame Fuku Nakatani, member of the Japanese School of Classical Dance and Music.

In addition, in the Chong Wa Hall, there will be a

presentation of Gung Fu, a form of Chinese boxing that preceded karate and judo many centuries ago.

Simultaneously, two fashion shows will be offered in two Chinese restaurants. Models from China, Japan and the Philippines will participate in each restaurant. Shows are scheduled at 6:30 and 8:30 o'clock in the two restaurants.

Chinese street music will

be played during the evening celebration hours. Souvenir stores will remain open until 11 o'clock and all restaurants will participate in the festival by offering their best entertainment and food.

Wesley Tao is International District chairman. His committee includes Madame Nakatani, Mrs. George Chin, Mrs. Amparo L. Quevedo, Bruce Lee, Wing Luke and Don H. Chin.

FALL TV PREVIEW

Revival of Radio's Bygone 'Hornet' Due on Television

By **MARTY LOKEN**

Times Staff Reporter

HOLLYWOOD, July 20.—George Washington Trendle, 82-year-old Detroit idea man and lawyer, decided in 1931 to start a radio station, thinking that people might someday stay home and listen to the contraptions rather than go to the movies.

He called his station WXYZ, and started out with a live entertainment program featuring a 50-piece orchestra. But this wasn't enough — Trendle wanted to teach youngsters respect for the law. But how? Trendle finally solved the dilemma by creating a little melodrama called *The Lone Ranger*.

Next, he made up his mind "to teach teen-agers love for country and love for animals." The result, of course, was Sergeant Preston of the Yukon.

Young people about to vote became Trendle's next propaganda target. In an effort to show them that racketeers and crooked politicians could succeed unless they were stopped, he launched a wild fantasy which soon became known to millions of radio fans — *The Green Hornet*.

THE HORNET (alias Britt Reid, crusading newspaper publisher) made its national debut in 1936, enthraling listeners for 16 years before the Hornet's *Black Beauty* wheeled down its last dark alley—a victim of television.

Trendle might have loathed TV when it crushed his most-lucrative program, but he seems delighted by a most recent turn of events.

Relics, as you know, recently became "camp." Batman, once a five-cent comic book, turned into the most-talked-about television show of the past season. A. B. C.-TV, Batman's step-father, is now at work grinding out Batman's second banana, *The Green Hornet*, scheduled to join the line-up for Friday evenings at 7:30 o'clock over Channel 4.

STAR OF THE NEW color offering is Van Williams, a handsome, young TV veteran who may be recalled for his previous campaign in *Bourbon Street Beat*, *Surfside Six* and—unfortunately—*The Tycoon*.

Interviewed yesterday at Hollywood's



VAN WILLIAMS

Brown Derby, Williams admitted that the Hornet will be loaded with gimmicks, but warned viewers not to prepare for a "camp" offering like Batman. "The crimes in our shows will be carried out in unusual ways, but not by impossible characters. We'll be more James Bondish." As William Dozier, the producer said: "Everything is scientifically feasible."

Black Beauty, the Hornet's supercar, will be equipped with missiles, rockets, "gas" guns, scanner cameras, anti-gravity buttons and 22 other assorted anti-crime devices. Feasible, perhaps, but hard to believe.

Despite assurances that *The Green Hornet* is not another Batman, certain parallels are hard to bypass. In both offerings, the hero is a staunch crusader against crime; in both, he wears something to conceal his identity; in both, he plays a dual role and, in both, he has a smaller, faithful sidekick.

Williams' little friend, Kato, is played by Bruce Lee, an ex-University of Washington student married to the former Linda Emery of Seattle. Lee's interest in Gung-Fu, an Oriental method of self-defense, was partly responsible for his getting the role.

AS BRITT REID, daytime playboy-publisher, *The Hornet* will romance passing beauties, socialize with the tennis-club jet set and generally pretend satisfaction with his mock existence.

But at night, when evildoers come out of hibernation, our playboy hero will drive his sleek convertible into a secret garage and—presto!—*The Green Hornet* will emerge. Attired nattily in a tight-fitting midnight green overcoat, green hat, green mask and green eyes, *The Hornet* and Kato will swish around committing licensed crimes in order to gain the confidence of unsuspecting arch-criminals.

The Hornet will kill no one, though, because the local police force hasn't granted him a James Bond "license to kill." Instead, like Batman, he will kindly transport his victims into dreamsville with "gas" guns and other "defensive" artillery.

There's a normal, healthy reason for Britt Reid's avenging attitude toward the show's underworld, though. Britt's father, you see, was framed by "the syndicate" years earlier and subsequently succumbed while enduring a long and dreadful prison sentence. Revenge always evens the score on television.

As viewers might surmise, A. B. C.'s hippy-dippy Hornet will offer more commercial messages than moral messages. Morality, as conceived by George Washington Trendle in 1931, won't sell a bar of soap on the tube, baby.



Actor Is Gung-Ho For Gung-Fu

By C. J. SKREEN

It may not produce any Nobel Prizes for the University of Washington, but the local school can at least claim credit for contributing to the world one of the most-famous manservants since Crusoe's Man Friday.

The contribution in question is Bruce Lee, who plays Kato, the faithful aide of Britt Reid in A.B.C.'s television version of the old radio serial, The Green Hornet.



BRUCE LEE

Lee, who was a philosophy major at the university from 1960 to 1963, is in town for the holidays with his wife and 22-month-old son, Brandon, visiting her family. She is the former Linda Emery, ex-Garfield High School yell queen.

To those who may not regard The Green Hornet as the greatest thing to happen to broadcasting since Liberace donned sequins, it should be noted that the TV series is based on the exploits of a crusading newspaper editor-publisher who dons green clothes and turns crime-fighter at night. For nine years in the 1930's, the Hornet was bigger in publishing circles than the Chicago Tribune's Colonel McCormick.

THE REVIVAL of the radio show in TV form is a direct offspring of Batman's success, being a product of the same producer, William Dozier. As such it has had its problems this season, facing the competition of the new Tarzan series and The Wild Wild West on Friday evenings.

The Hornet moved off to a slow start but seems to be holding its own at this point. It is No. 1 in its time slot in the Seattle market and is set to break out the season.

Discussing the show's problems, Lee said that the series had been played "too straight" and that "a lighter, James Bond touch" would be the new approach.

"If we are renewed next season," Lee added, "the producers hope to expand it to an hour. The show has simply been crammed with too many characters."

Lee's role as the crime-fighting Kato requires considerable physical agility but the personable, short-statured young actor (26) is more than up to the demands. Having lived in Hong Kong the first 18 years of his life before coming to Seattle, Lee is a life-long devotee of gung-fu, an Oriental method of self-defense that is an advanced form of karate and Jiu-jitsu.

THE CHINESE master of mayhem owes both his marriage and his first television exposure to gung-fu. While he was instructing a course in the manly (and womanly) art of self-defense on University Way, one of his students turned out to be his future wife. The Green Hornet star also starred in a gung-fu series of lectures on Channel 9 (will the wonders of educational TV ever cease?)

Lee is so gung-ho on gung-fu, in fact that he is opening a school in Los Angeles shortly to teach the sport and already has an instructor, Taky Kimura, working in Seattle.

Lee offers a modified version of gung-fu on The Green Hornet but he admits the accent is on flash and fanciness ("We have to slow down in the fight scenes.")

Lee is scheduled to appear on the Buddy Webber Show Thursday morning over Channel 4 and it is possible we may get an unexpurgated edition of his Oriental pastime. Webber, you may recall, runs a segment of the Jack La Lanne physical-fitness show on his program. With both Lee and La Lanne aboard, this may be the last of the Buddy Webber Show.

Post-Intelligencer Sports

8

Sat., Dec. 31, 1966

★★★



John Owen

What's That Buzzzzing?

It's difficult to argue with the selection of the remarkable Eddie Cotton as Seattle's Man of the Year in Sports. But if the members of the tribunal had known Kato was in town . . . Well, you'd have to believe he'd have received a few write-in votes.

It's true that Cotton has met some pretty tough characters this past year—guys like Jose Torres and Roger Rouse. But Kato hasn't exactly been resting on his haunches, either.

For instance, there was that bout with Big Dan Carley.

"He tried to draw a gun on me," Kato recalls. "So, PLEW, I threw a dart at him, then BLAM - BLAM - BLAM - BLAM, and it was all over."

Even more spectacular, was the match with another Gung-Fu expert named Low Sing.

"Oh, we had a big fight. I got a little scratch up here on my head, but I finally won."

Unlike Cotton, Kato did not have to wait around for the judges' verdict.

KATO

"I killed him," Kato explains, modestly. In boxing, this is known as a unanimous decision.

You won't find Kato listed in Ring Recordbook, but ABC-TV press agents explain that he is "Britt Reid's faithful companion and aide in 'The Green Hornet,' who often steps in to save the Green Hornet when they are battling criminals."

This is putting it mildly. It's probably safe to say that were it not for Kato, the Green Hornet would be walking around today with a bent stinger.

But Under the Mask . . .

In real life, however, Kato is really Bruce Lee—a native of Hong Kong, a former student at the University of Washington, a holiday visitor in Seattle and an extremely agreeable and articulate guy.

When you meet him in real life, you realize that he's only about 5-8, maybe 140 or 150 pounds. Can you imagine what would happen if a little guy like that really came up against Big Dan Carley? I'll tell you what would happen:

PLEW! Also BLAM-BLAM-BLAM-BLAM! In that order. And Big Dan would be sitting in the corner on his ear.

You see, Lee is also a \$30 an hour instructor in Gung-Fu, an Oriental method of self defense. And if you think that is just a press agent's dream, Bruce would probably be happy to kick you in the groin by way of instruction. In fact, he had never acted until someone from 20th Century saw him give a demonstration of Gung-Fu in 1964 at the world Karate championships in Long Beach.

Lee differs from many such instructors, who feel you must execute the proper ritualistic moves and utter some impressive guttural chants before kicking an acquaintance in the teeth. Lee teaches his pupils how to deliver a kick to the teeth in the quickest and simplest possible manner. If they want to genuflect and grunt afterward, that's their option.

"Ninety per cent of Oriental self defense is baloney . . . it's organized despair," Lee says. "I teach the Junfan Method. I stress simplicity, directness and non-classical instruction. It isn't ritual and it isn't sport. It's self defense."

It is also, obviously, bad news to anyone on the receiving end. Lee's arsenal is an impressive one, even to an observer seated a safe 10 feet away.

Biff, Bam and Etc.

"At long range, you use a kick to the shins in the same way a boxer uses his left jab. At closer range, you use a finger jab to the eyes or throat. Even closer, you employ a curved arm blow to the head, the ribs or the solar plexus. When you're in a clinch you use your elbow, knee and the instep kick."

To demonstrate, Lee delivered a furious volley of kicks and punches at an obliging friend and local instructor named Takv Kimura. Each blow or kick would have stretched Kimura out on the floor. Yet each lightning-quick blow and kick ended just an inch away from Kimura's head.

For a parting demonstration, Lee placed a dime in the upturned palm of a reporter. Little did he know that the reporter possessed hair-trigger reflexes from long association with athletes and athletics.

"I'm going to try to pick that dime out of your palm. Don't let me do it," Lee cautioned.

His fingers poised above the upturned palm, then suddenly he grabbed. He was too slow. The sportswriter's fist closed with the speed of a steel trap.

"Hey," Lee marveled. "you've got pretty fast reflexes."

The reporter blushed becomingly.

"Let me see that dime," Lee asked.

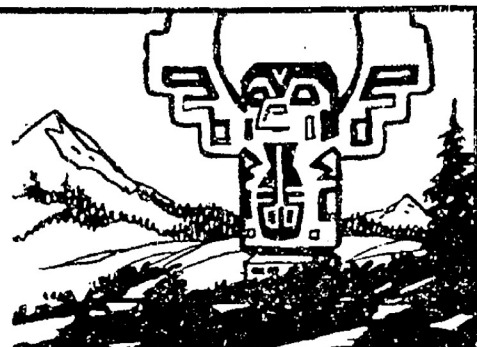
The reporter opened his fist. In his palm was a penny. Lee was holding the dime.

Boy, I'm telling you, Green Hornet. Just be glad he's on your side!



DON DUNCAN:

Gung Fu in Bridge Club? Yep; Beats Shin-Kicking



Millions of television watchers this past season knew him as Kato, scourge of the underworld in the now defunct Green Hornet series.

But he dazzled a crowd in the Roanoke Bridge Club the other night as plain Bruce Lee, master of the Chinese art mayhem, gun fu.

GUNG FU IN A BRIGE CLUB? Well now, you must admit a mere kick of your bridge partner's shins sometimes does not express the true intensity of your feelings. Gung fu the idiot!

Gung fu is a cross between Thai boxing and back-alley brawling. None of this stylized karate stuff. The object of gung fu is to send a foe to the nearest hospital in the shortest possible time, what Lee calls "a maximum of anguish with a minimum of movement." The direct approach.

This is accomplished with knees, elbows, fingers in the eyes, feet in the teeth. Lee delivers these blows so fast they are almost a blur.

Lee claims 5 feet 8 inches and 145 pounds, but looks two inches shorter than that. Yet those who watched him would bet on Lee to render Cassius Clay senseless if they were put in a room and told that anything goes.

Born in San Francisco, Lee was whisked off to Hong Kong with his parents when he was 3 months old. His father was a featured performer in Chinese Opera. Lee early learned the greasepaint routine.

WHEN HE RETURNED to this country in 1959, he studied philosophy at the University of Washington. He met and married Linda McCulloch, a graduate of Garfield High School.

The Lees were in town to visit Linda's parents, Mr. and Mrs. David McCulloch. They have son, Brandon, 2½, whom Lee calls "the only blue-eyed, blond Chinese in the world."

When he isn't playing the cold-eyed Kato, Lee is the complete ham, alternately the pixie and the tough kid down the block. He puns unmercifully, performs dazzling feats of speed and coordination, wades bravely into the rip-tides of a language he is trying to master.

Sample Lee wit:

"Seven hundred million Chinese can't be Wong."

"I don't drink or smoke. But I do chew gum, because fu man chu."

Lee stunts:

One-armed pushups, using only the thumb and forefinger.

Having a man from the crowd, proud of his reflexes, hold a dime in the palm of his outstretched hand. Lee, his hand hovering a foot above the outstretched hand, proceeds to remove the dime and leave a penny—before the other can clench his fist.

LEE CAME TO THE ATTENTION of the television world when he lectured at the 1964 World Karate Championships. A spectator, with television connections, thought Lee had the "greatest natural acting ability" he had ever seen.

Without even taking a screen test, Lee was booked for a series to be called "Number One Son," based loosely on the old Charlie Chan yarns. The series didn't get off the typewriter.

Up popped the role of Kato, originally written for a Japanese. Lee didn't mind.

With "Green Hornet" having buzzed off to the hive where Nielsen failures go, Lee now is line for an "I Spy"-type series set in Hawaii, a super-C. I. A. thing in which he would be paired with a Caucasian sleuth.

"You might say," Lee said, "that I'll be an Oriental Bill Cosby."

Just back from the 1967 Karate championships, Lee is mildly critical of this time-honored art of "self-defense."

"There's so much myth and baloney," Lee says. "Like



'KATO' AND HIS WIFE PRACTICED GUNG FU

a 90-year-old man being able to manhandle a 300-pounder with his little finger. Ridiculous

"Or this matter of breaking bricks and boards with the edge of your hand. Now I ask you, did you ever see a brick or a board pick a fight with anybody? This is gimmick stuff. A human being doesn't just stand there and wait to be hit."

Lee says many students of karate are so wrapped up in the snorting sounds and the counter moves that they lose sight of what they should be doing to an opponent — "get him out of there, quick."

"The karate teacher says, "if your opponent does this, then you do this, and then you do this and then you do this."

"AND WHILE YOU ARE remembering the 'and thens' the other guy is killing you."

Gung fu has been stripped to a minimum of fancy stuff. Clean and simple destruction.

Your opponent is at a distance, kick him in the groin. He gets close, poke him in the eye, bring up your knee, pop him with an elbow, dig a corkscrew punch to his stomach.

"Faced with the choice of socking your opponent in the head or poking him in the eyes, you go for the eyes every time," Lee says.

"Sure, it's a little like Thai boxing, except that if you had a gung fu fight, there'd never be any round three. Somebody would be lying on the floor."

Lee started gung fu at age 13. At age 26 he still isn't as large as many American junior-high boys. But he is enormously strong.

Three Bruce Lee gung fu schools have been set up on the Pacific Coast—Los Angeles, San Francisco and at 420 B Eighth Ave. S., where Taky Kimura is the sefu (teacher).

The gung fu movement is strictly gung ho these days.